21

90 East 12th St.,

New York, 11 Feb., 1866.

My Dear Garrison,

I hear that you & Frankie are coming to New York by the Shore line on Wednesday, and I write to ask you, if you are not otherwise engaged, to come directly to our house and spend the night. The train is due not far from 7 o'clock, and you may expect me, in any event, to meet you at the station.

This note will not fail, I trust,

to reach you Tuesday morning — in time for you to write me by the mail of that evening, if your plans are not as I suppose they are.

Mrs. Lewis joins Mary Anne and myself in the invitation, and we all hope there will be no obstacle to your acceptance of it.

You are going to Washington, it seems. If I thought I could afford such a luxury, I should be strongly tempted to go with you. But I shall prize the opportunity for talk which your brief stay here will, I trust, afford. We shall have so many things to talk about.

And here I am reminded that our dear friends, Joseph & Mary Post, of Weathersfield, L. I., (subscribers to the Liberator during its whole existence)

are exceedingly anxious to receive a visit ~~and~~ from you at their house, and a lecture at the hall in their neighborhood. Westbury is 25 miles from New York, on the Long Island Railroad, and I am sure you would enjoy a visit to our friends, who are among the very truest of the old Whalons. They will pay you for a lecture more than the expenses of the journey, and feel very grateful besides; and Mary Anne and myself would gladly go with you. Can you not go on your return from Washington? If you can, and will name a day, I will communicate the information to Joseph Post, so that notice of the lecture may be given.

Mary Anne is getting along pretty well this winter, on the whole, and I now hope that another summer will work a restoration of ~~her~~ health to her. She sends love to you

to aunt Helen and the rest of the household.

Your ever affectionate friends,

Olive J. Mason

N.Y. Feb. 11, 1866